



**POW-WOW SMITH**  
**INDIAN LAWMAN**

10¢



NO.168  
FEB.

# Detective COMICS

52 BIG  
PAGES

We dare you  
to accept this  
challenge!

CAN *You*  
OUTGUESS

**BATMAN  
and ROBIN**  
AND NAME...

**"The MAN  
BEHIND THE  
RED HOOD"**



# NEW -- AND GREAT! BIG TOWN

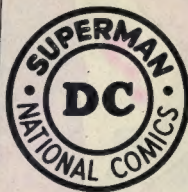
YOU'VE THRILLED  
TO THIS GREAT SHOW ON RADIO  
AND TELEVISION ... AND NOW

**- RIGHT NOW -**

YOU CAN FOLLOW THE THRILLING  
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FRIENDS - AND HIS IMPLACABLE ENEMIES -

**IN BRAND-NEW STORIES**  
IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS SWELL  
NEW MAGAZINE!

**DON'T  
MISS IT!**



**ANOTHER  
GREAT  
COMICS  
MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS  
FAMOUS  
SYMBOL  
ON THE COVER!**



52 BIG  
PAGES

## BIG TOWN

BRAND NEW  
STORIES OF TV  
AND RADIO'S  
HIT SHOW!



10c

In this issue:

FIGHTING EDITOR  
STEVE WILSON  
IN A TNT-PACKED  
STORY--

**THE  
HUMAN  
BOMB!**



DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 168, Feb., 1951. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter April 28, 1942 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co.,

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Printed in U.S.A.



**WE DARE YOU TO ACCEPT THIS CHALLENGE!**  
 CAN YOU GUESS THE SECRET  
 IDENTITY OF THE CRIMINAL  
 WHO BAFFLED GOTHAM CITY  
 FOR ONE DECADE? **BATMAN**  
 AND **ROBIN** WILL PROVIDE YOU  
 WITH ALL THE CLUES. SEE IF  
 YOU CAN INTERPRET THEM  
 SKILLFULLY ENOUGH TO IDENTIFY...

# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
 -THE BOY WONDER-

**"The MAN  
 Behind the  
 RED  
 HOOD!"**



NIGHTTIME IN GOTHAM CITY--AND TWO MANTLED FIGURES PLUMMET TOWARD THE ROOF OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN ANSWER TO THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**

**BATMAN AND ROBIN.** I WANT YOU TO MEET DEAN CHALMERS OF STATE UNIVERSITY. HE HAS A FAVOR TO ASK OF YOU!

YES, GENTLEMEN... THIS TERM, THE UNIVERSITY IS STARTING A COURSE IN **CRIMINOLOGY**, AND WE'D BE HONORED TO HAVE YOU, **BATMAN** AS GUEST INSTRUCTOR!

NEXT MORNING, AS **BATMAN'S** TALL FIGURE STRIDES ACROSS THE COLLEGE CAMPUS...

BOY, LOOK AT THOSE SHOULDERS ON **BATMAN!** WHAT A FULLBACK HE'D MAKE!

(SIGH) GOLLY, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR THAT COURSE! (SIGH) ISN'T HE DIVINE?

TO UNDERSTAND HIS CLASS BETTER, **BATMAN** STARTS BY INTERVIEWING EACH STUDENT PRIVATELY!...

MY FAMILY LIVES IN HAWAII! SOMEDAY I HOPE TO BE A **MEDICAL EXAMINER** ON THE HAWAII POLICE DEPARTMENT!

PAUL WONG, WHY DID YOU PICK THIS COURSE?

YES, EACH STUDENT HAS HIS REASON, LIKE JIMMY KALE, FOR EXAMPLE...

MY FATHER WAS **CHIPS KALE, THE GANGSTER!** I SWORE I'D MAKE IT UP TO SOCIETY BY TAKING THE PLACE OF THE FBI MAN HE ONCE KILLED! IT'S A DEBT I MUST PAY OFF!

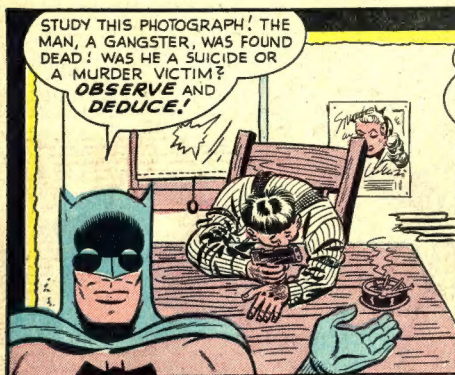
THAT AFTERNOON, **PROFESSOR BATMAN** BEGINS ACTUAL INSTRUCTION...

THE **MOST IMPORTANT** ASPECT OF CRIME-FIGHTING CLASS, IS **OBSERVATION** AND **DEDUCTION!** NOW, IF THIS FOOTPRINT WERE FOUND AT THE SCENE OF A CRIME, WHAT WOULD YOU **OBSERVE** AND **DEDUCE?**

**OBSERVATION:** THE HEEL PRINT IS **UNCOMMONLY DEEP** WHEREAS THE SOLE PRINT IS **VERY LIGHT!** **DEDUCTION:** THE CRIMINAL TRIED TO FOOL THE POLICE BY **WALKING AWAY BACKWARD!**

RIGHT, JIMMY!





STUDY THIS PHOTOGRAPH! THE MAN, A GANGSTER, WAS FOUND DEAD! WAS HE A SUICIDE OR A MURDER VICTIM?  
**OBSERVE AND DEDUCE!**

OBSERVATION: THE **GUN HOLSTER** IS ON THE **RIGHT** SHOULDER, THEREFORE THE GANGSTER MUST BE **LEFT HANDED!** DEDUCTION: HE WAS **MURDERED!** HIS KILLER MADE THE MISTAKE OF PUTTING THE GUN IN HIS **RIGHT HAND!**

VERY GOOD, PAUL! WHAT ELSE?

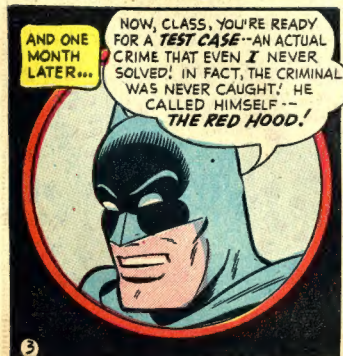


DID I MISS ANYTHING?

YES! OBSERVATION: ALL THE CIGARETTES HAVE SMOOTH ENDS, EXCEPT **THIS ONE! ITS END IS CRIMPED!** DEDUCTION: IT WAS SMOKED BY HIS KILLER--WHO USED A **CIGARETTE HOLDER!**

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE CLASS LEARNS MORE AND MORE TRICKS ABOUT CRIME FIGHTING...

WRAPPING A HANDKERCHIEF AROUND A MURDER GUN MIGHT SMUDGE FINGERPRINTS! THE **CORRECT** WAY TO LIFT THE GUN IS BY POKING A **PENCIL INTO THE MUZZLE!**



AND ONE MONTH LATER...

NOW, CLASS, YOU'RE READY FOR A **TEST CASE**--AN ACTUAL CRIME THAT EVEN **I** NEVER SOLVED! IN FACT, THE CRIMINAL WAS NEVER CAUGHT! HE CALLED HIMSELF--  
**THE RED HOOD!**

"IT HAPPENED **TEN YEARS AGO!** HIS CRIME STIRRED GOTHAM CITY, AND ALL HIS VICTIMS TOLD THE SAME STORY..."

HE WORE A HOOD OVER HIS HEAD! IT WAS RED, SHINY AND SMOOTH--ALL **ONE PIECE!** IT DIDN'T EVEN HAVE CUTOUTS FOR **EYE HOLES!**

BUT THAT'S CRAZY! HOW COULD THE GUY SEE?



"AT FIRST, I DOUBTED THE STORIES! THAT IS, UNTIL ONE NIGHT WHEN I SPOTTED A FIGURE SNEAKING INTO AN ICE PLANT..."

**THE RED HOOD!** THEN THE STORIES ARE TRUE--YOUR HOOD IS BLANK FACED!

YES, BATMAN, BUT I CAN SEE JUST THE SAME! WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS I CAN SEE THROUGH METAL BECAUSE I HAVE **X-RAY EYES!**

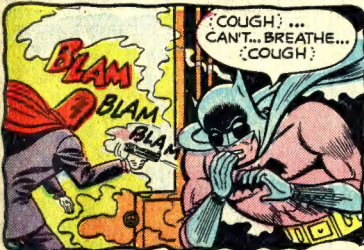
YOU SEE, CRIMINALS CAN BE IDENTIFIED BY THEIR EARS, THE COLOR OF THEIR EYES, THE SHAPE OF A CHIN! BUT NO ONE WILL EVER IDENTIFY ME--BECAUSE MY HOOD COVERS MY FEATURES **COMPLETELY!**

SO THAT'S THE REASON FOR IT!



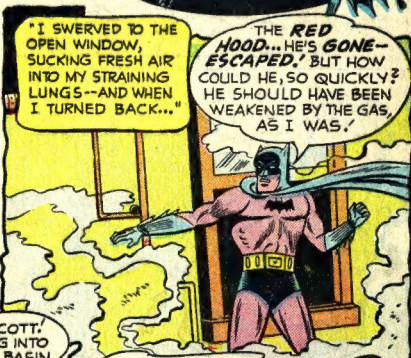
"SUDDENLY, I LEAPED AT HIM--HIS GUN FLAMED--**BUT NOT AT ME!** INSTEAD, STEEL-JACKETED SLUGS RIPPED INTO THE PIPES OF CHOKING **AMMONIA GAS!**"

:COUGH: ...  
CAN'T... BREATHE...  
:COUGH:



"I SWERVED TO THE OPEN WINDOW, SUCKING FRESH AIR INTO MY STRAINING LUNGS--AND WHEN I TURNED BACK..."

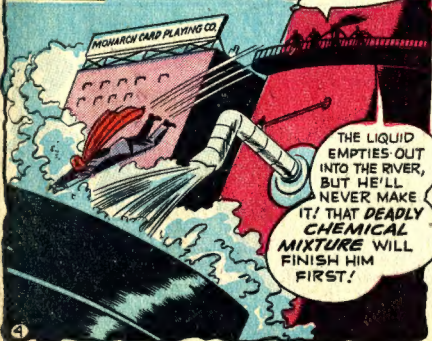
**THE RED HOOD... HE'S GONE--ESCAPED!** BUT HOW COULD HE, SO QUICKLY? HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN WEAKENED BY THE GAS, AS I WAS.



"FOR ONE MONTH MORE, THE **RED HOOD** ROBBED AND ESCAPED--UNTIL ONE NIGHT, WE CORNERED HIM FLEEING FROM ANOTHER CRIME..."

GREAT SCOTT! HE'S DIVING INTO THE CATCH BASIN FOR ALL THE WASTE CHEMICALS FROM YOUR PLANT!

WELL, WE NEVER RECOVERED HIS BODY... AND TO THIS DAY, WE DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE **RED HOOD** DIED, OR SUDDENLY DECIDED TO RETIRE! PERHAPS **YOU** HAVE THE ANSWERS, CLASS!

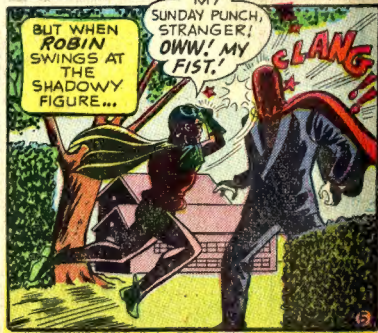
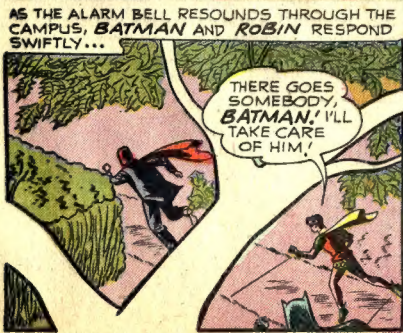
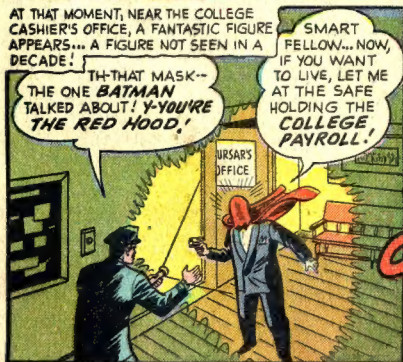
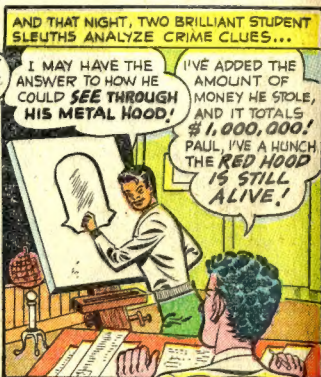


THE LIQUID EMPTIES OUT INTO THE RIVER, BUT HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THAT **DEADLY CHEMICAL MIXTURE** WILL FINISH HIM FIRST!



AND PERHAPS **YOU, TOO**, HAVE THE ANSWERS, READER! FOLLOW THE REST OF THE STORY CLOSELY, AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN MAKE OF THE CLUES WHICH TURN UP!

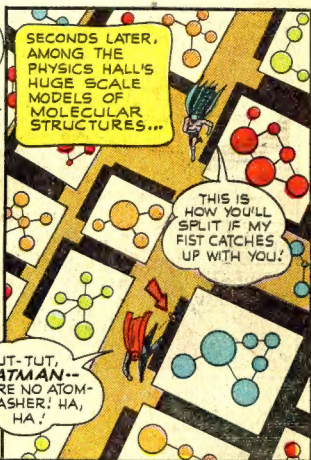






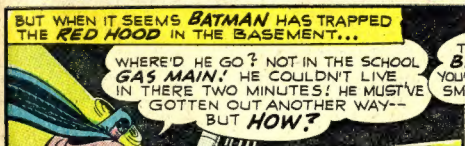
**THE RED HOOD!**  
AFTER TEN YEARS,  
HE'S COME BACK!  
**ROBIN,** HOW'S  
YOUR HAND?

I BROKE A FINGER!  
FORGET ABOUT ME,  
**BATMAN...** GO  
GET THAT CROOK!



SECONDS LATER,  
AMONG THE  
PHYSICS HALL'S  
HUGE SCALE  
MODELS OF  
MOLECULAR  
STRUCTURES...

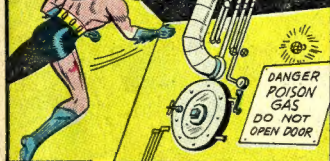
THIS IS  
HOW YOU'LL  
SPLIT IF MY  
FIST CATCHES  
UP WITH YOU!



BUT WHEN IT SEEMS **BATMAN** HAS TRAPPED  
THE **RED HOOD** IN THE BASEMENT...

WHERE'D HE GO? NOT IN THE SCHOOL  
**GAS MAIN!** HE COULDN'T LIVE  
IN THERE TWO MINUTES! HE MUST'VE  
GOTTEN OUT ANOTHER WAY--  
BUT **HOW?**

TUT-TUT,  
**BATMAN--**  
YOU'RE NO ATOM--  
SMASHER! HA,  
HA!

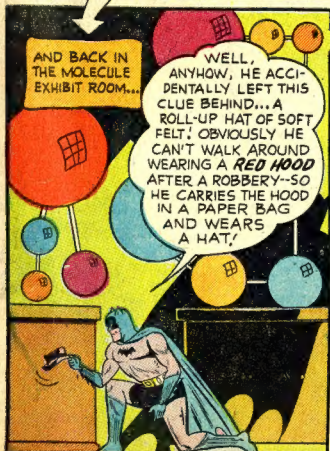


DANGER  
POISON  
GAS  
DO NOT  
OPEN DOOR

LATER, IN THEIR EVERY-  
DAY IDENTITIES AS  
SOCIALITE BRUCE  
WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG  
WARD, DICK GRAYSON,  
THE DYNAMIC DUO  
RETURNS TO THE  
**BATCAVE**, WHERE...

HERE IS A  
PIECE OF HAIR  
FROM THAT HAT...  
MOVE THE LAMP  
OVER, DICK-- I NEED  
MORE LIGHT! CAN'T  
SEE THE HAIR'S  
COLOR!

SURE, BRUCE...  
**OOPS!** FORGOT--  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
USED MY BAD  
HAND! **CATCH**  
**IT! IT'S**  
**TIPPING**  
**OVER!**



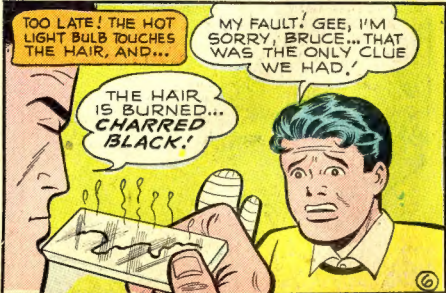
AND BACK IN  
THE MOLECULE  
EXHIBIT ROOM...

WELL,  
ANYHOW, HE ACCI-  
DENTALLY LEFT THIS  
CLUE BEHIND... A  
ROLL-UP HAT OF SOFT  
FELT! OBVIOUSLY HE  
CAN'T WALK AROUND  
WEARING A **RED HOOD**  
AFTER A ROBBERY--SO  
HE CARRIES THE HOOD  
IN A PAPER BAG  
AND WEARS  
A HAT!



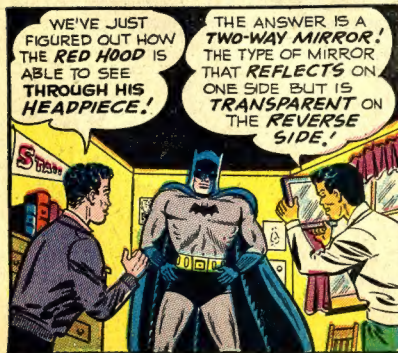
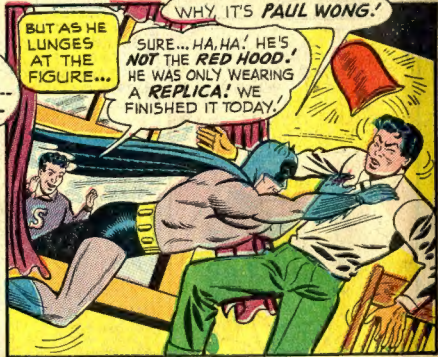
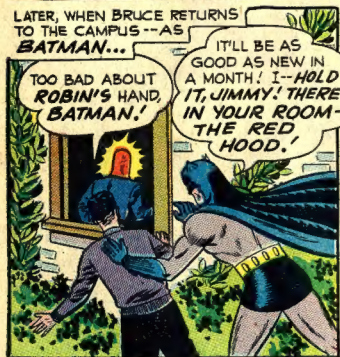
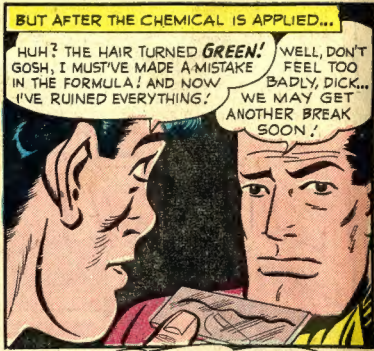
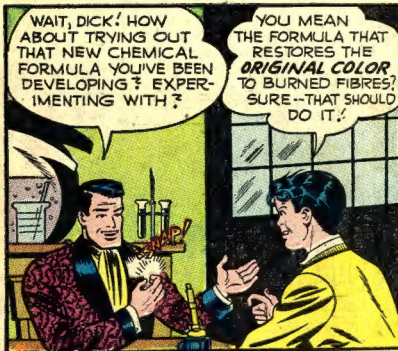
TOO LATE! THE HOT  
LIGHT BULB TOUCHES  
THE HAIR, AND...

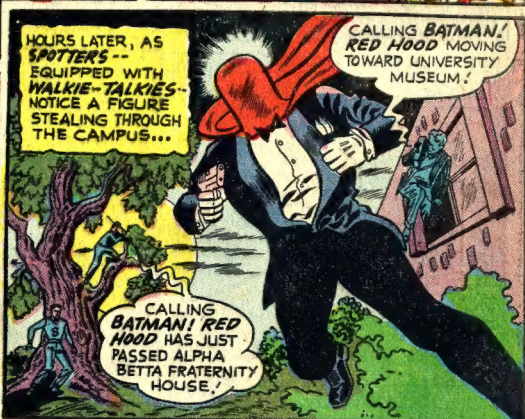
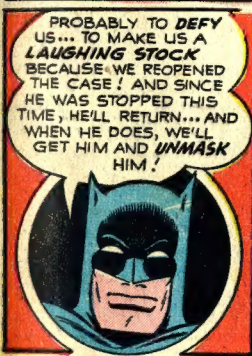
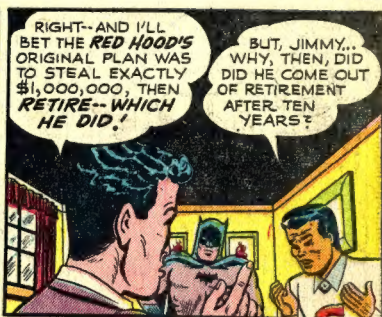
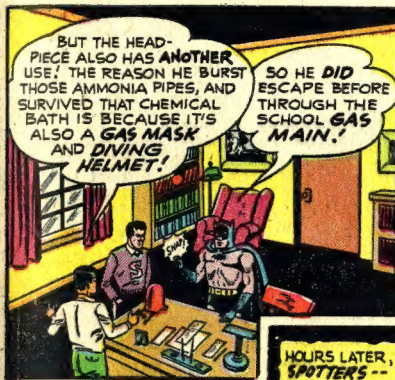
MY FAULT! GEE, I'M  
SORRY, BRUCE... THAT  
WAS THE ONLY CLUE  
WE HAD!



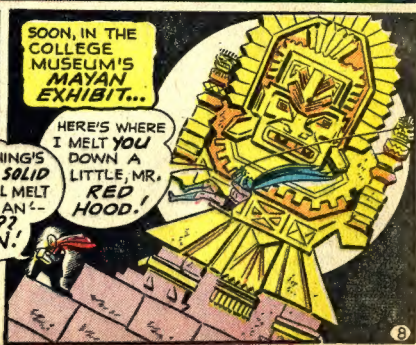
THE HAIR  
IS BURNED...  
**CHARRED**  
**BLACK!**



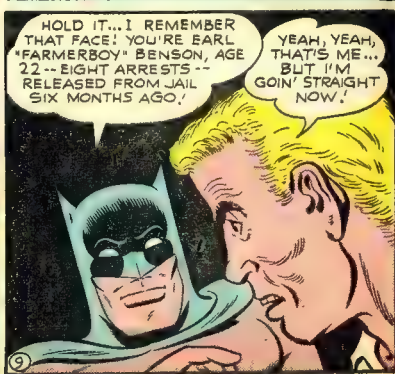
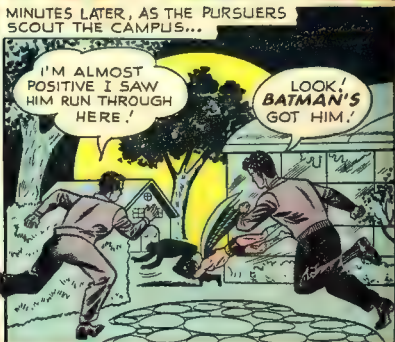
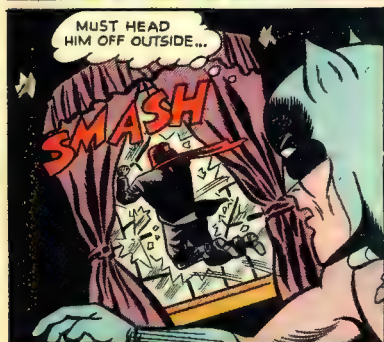
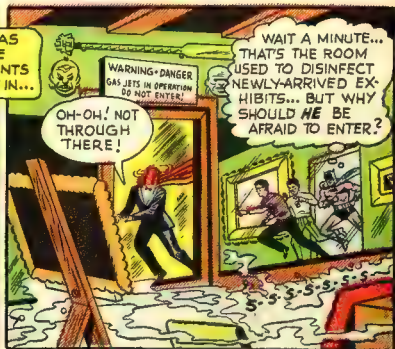
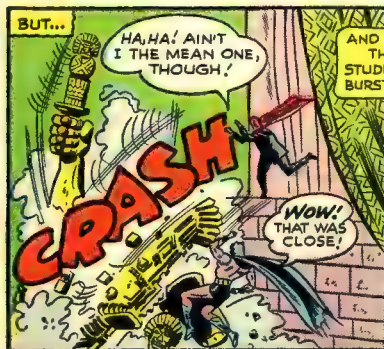


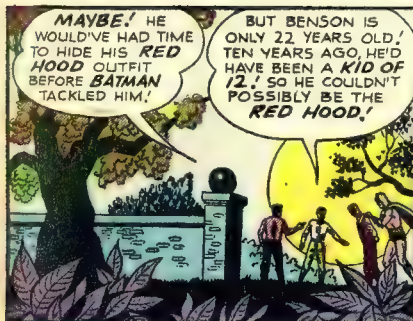


INSTANTLY, THE FAMED **BATMOBILE** THUNDERS IN PURSUIT...

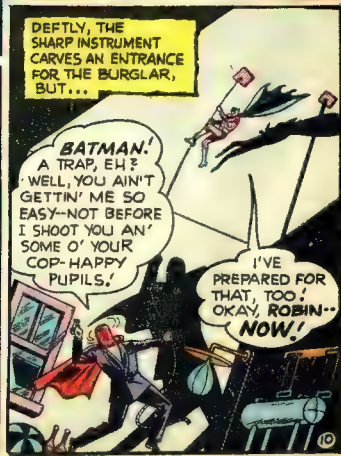
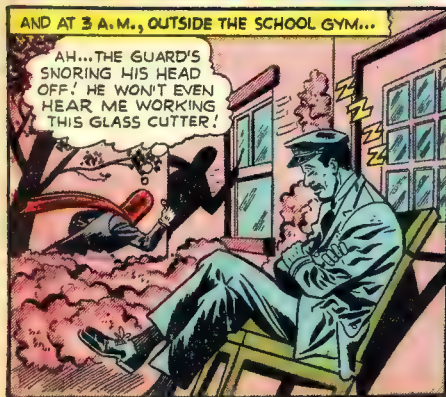




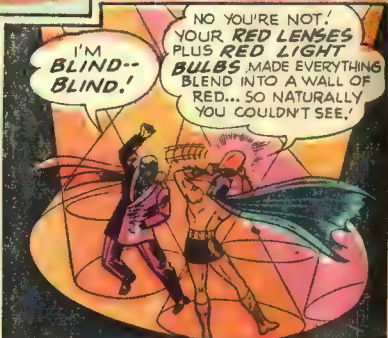
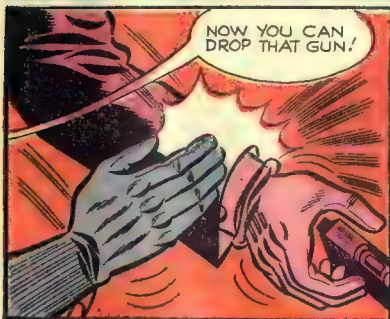
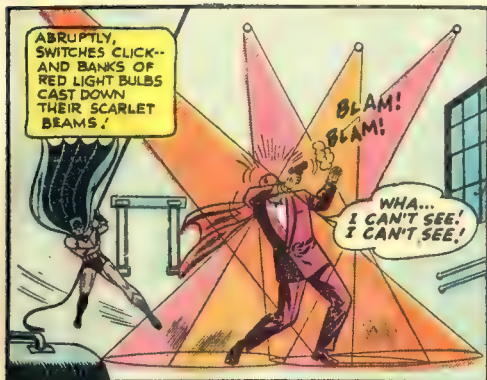




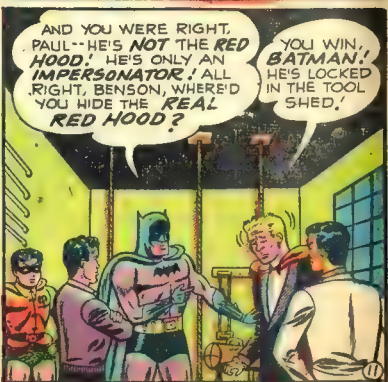
LATER, **BATMAN** HOLDS A SECRET CONFERENCE WITH **DEAN CHALMERS**...

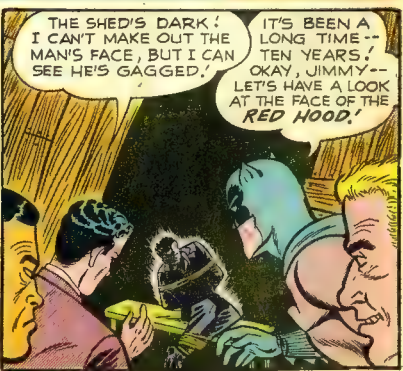
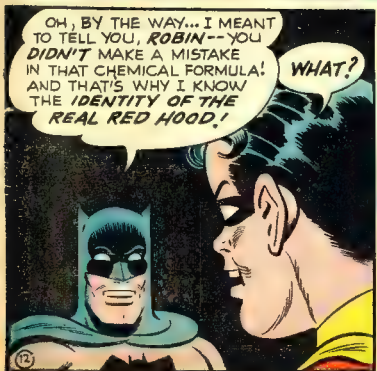
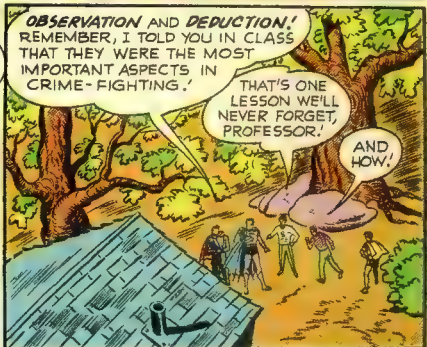
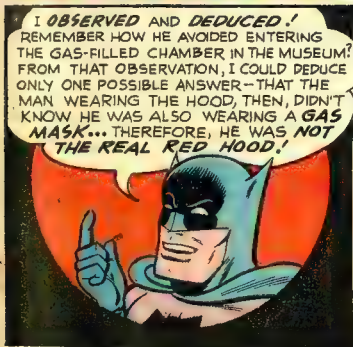
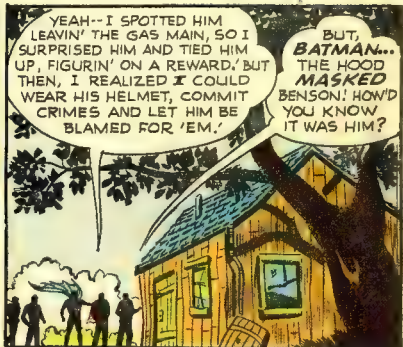
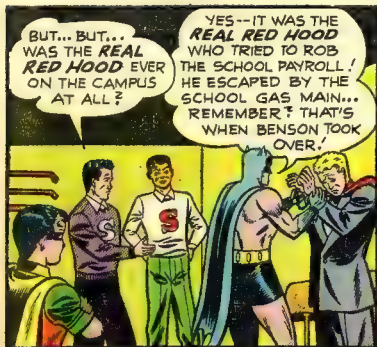






AND AS WHITE LIGHT FLASHES ON, ITS MERCILESS GLARE REVEALS THE FACE OF THE **BATMAN'S CAPTIVE!**



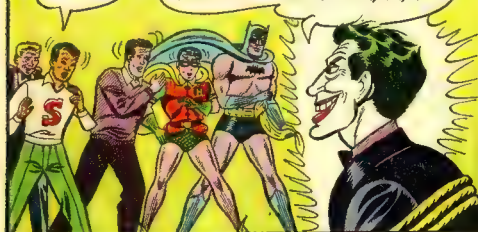




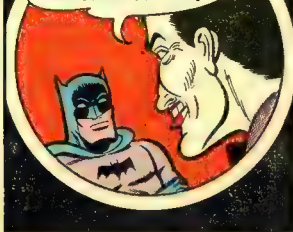
AND AS THEY REMOVE THE **RED HOOD'S** GAG, THE GROUP STARES AWESTRUCK--FOR THERE, UNDER THE LIGHT'S REVEALING RAYS, SITS THE EVIL, GRINNING FACE OF...

**THE JOKER!**

HA, HA! YES, **BATMAN**, THAT'S THE ONE SECRET I'VE KEPT FROM YOU ALL THESE YEARS! HA, HA, HA!



YES, IT'S TRUE! YOU SEE, YEARS AGO MY SKIN COLORING WAS NORMAL, JUST LIKE YOURS! I WAS A LAB WORKER, UNTIL I DECIDED TO STEAL \$1,000,000 AND RETIRE! SO I BECAME THE **RED HOOD!**



"FINALLY, I REACHED MY GOAL-- BY STEALING FROM THE MONARCH PLAYING CARD COMPANY! MY HOOD'S OXYGEN TUBE ENABLED ME TO ESCAPE BY SWIMMING UNDER THE SURFACE OF THE POOL OF **CHEMICAL WASTES...**"



"BUT AT HOME I LOOKED AT MYSELF WITH GROWING HORROR..."

THAT CHEMICAL VAPOR-- IT TURNED MY HAIR **GREEN**, MY LIPS **ROUGE-RED**, MY SKIN **CHALK-WHITE!** I LOOK LIKE AN EVIL CLOWN! WHAT A JOKE ON ME!



"THEN, I REALIZED MY NEW FACE COULD TERRIFY PEOPLE! AND BECAUSE THE PLAYING CARD COMPANY MADE MY NEW FACE I NAMED MYSELF AFTER THE CARD WITH THE FACE OF A CLOWN-- **THE JOKER!**"

**HA!**

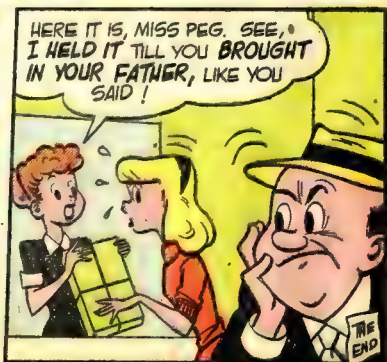
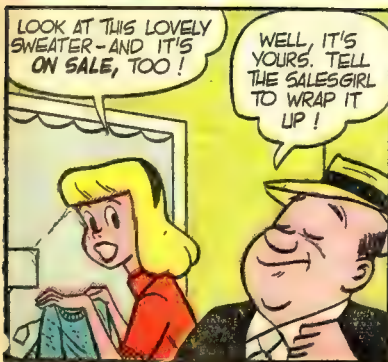
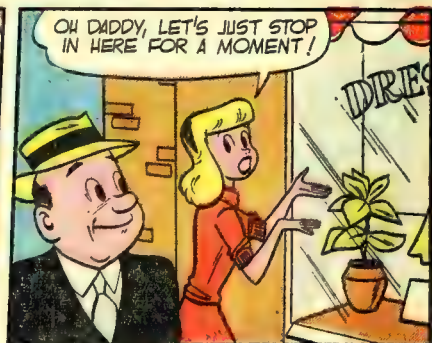
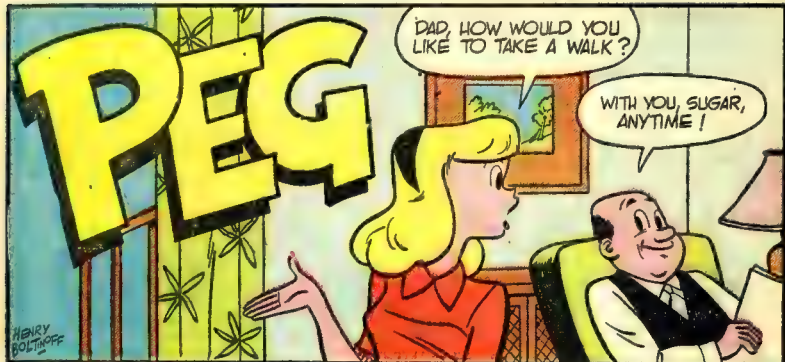
AND ALL THESE YEARS I'VE BEEN LAUGHING AT YOU! HA, HA! YOU NEVER EVEN KNEW MY IDENTITY TILL NOW!

YOU'RE **WRONG**, JOKER... I KNEW YOUR IDENTITY **BEFORE** WE OPENED THE SHACK! **ROBIN** AND A **GREEN HAIR** CAN VOUCH FOR THAT! SO YOU SEE, THE JOKE'S BEEN ON YOU ALL ALONG!

HA, HA... THAT'S RIGHT, JOKER... NOW IT'S OUR TURN TO LAUGH! HA, HA!



THE END





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Get a package of Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions." Print your name and address and mail box top with only 15¢ to: General Mills, Box 252, Minneapolis, Minn., for one set of 8 Walt Disney Comic books. For both sets "A" and "B"—(16 books) mail just 30¢ and two Wheaties box tops. Hurry—rush your order now! Offer good only while supplies last!

"WHEATIES" AND "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" ARE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS OF GENERAL MILLS.





# Captain Tootsie


## CHEERS ORPHANS

BY BILL SCHREIBER

LOOK, FELLOWS! GIRLS! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE SLED I JUST BUILT FOR MY FRIENDS AT THE ORPHANAGE. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A RIDE DOWN THERE?

GOODY-LET'S GO!

GEE, IT'S A BEAUTY!



HERE'S SOMETHING I BROUGHT FOR THE KIDS, MRS. PARENT—MAY I TAKE THEM FOR A RIDE?

IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

SWELL!

GOODY!



W-HEEE!

YIPPEE!

OH WHAT FUN!

TEN MORE—THEN ANOTHER TEN—AND WHAT A DAY FOR THE KIDS—ONE LIKE THEY HAVEN'T KNOWN YET!



I'M HUNGRY!

IS DINNER READY? I'M STARVED!

DID WE HAVE FUN!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO WORK THE SLED, LATER!

APPETITES SHARPENED BY THE SLEDDING IN THE CRISP WINTER AIR, EVERYBODY ENJOYS THE DELICIOUS MEAL PREPARED BY MRS. PARENT.

THAT WAS A WONDERFUL MEAL—NOW HERE ARE SOME TOOTSIE POPS FOR THE PERFECT DESSERT!

WHOOPEE!

TOOTSIE POPS, OUR FAVORITE CANDY.

GOOD BYE CAPTAIN TOOTSIE


H-M-M—WHAT A WONDERFUL MAN, EVERY BOYS' AND GIRLS' FRIEND! HOW MANY MEN WOULD GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE!

GOOD BYE MRS. PARENT!

THOSE YOUNGSTERS NEED SOMETHING LIKE THAT—NOW THEY'LL REALLY ENJOY THIS WINTER WITH THAT SLED GIVEN THEM!

DID THEIR FACES LIGHT UP WHEN THEY SAW THE SLED!

EVERYBODY ENJOYED THEMSELVES!

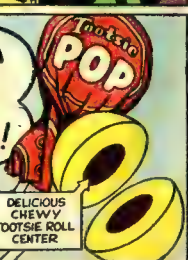


BIG, LUSCIOUS POPS WITH A TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER...  
**TOOTSIE POPS! TRY THEM!**

only 2¢

WILD CHERRY, CHOCOLATE, ORANGE, LEMON, LIME

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER





# IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PREPARE FOR TOMORROW'S BIG EXAM WHILE ENJOYING A GOOD NIGHT'S REST? WHAT ABOUT THAT SPEECH YOU'RE MAKING AT YOUR CLUB OR THE PART YOU MUST LEARN FOR THE SENIOR PLAY? HOURS OF TEDIOUS MEMORIZING? **NONSENSE!** YOU CAN HAVE THEM 'DOWN PAT' BY EXERTING JUST THE ENERGY NEEDED TO CLIMB INTO BED! THINK IT CAN'T BE DONE? WELL, DON'T MAKE UP YOUR MIND UNTIL YOU'VE REACHED THE FINAL SCENE IN THIS ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE. YOU'LL FIND THAT EVEN ROY RAYMOND, THE MAN OF A THOUSAND FACTS, IS BAFFLED BY THE STARTLING PERFORMANCE OF...

**"The ELECTRONIC THINKING CAP!"**

ALL THESE PEOPLE, ROY! YOU **MUST** TELL THEM IF THE MACHINE IS ON THE LEVEL!

I... I CAN'T, KAREN! I **JUST** DON'T KNOW!

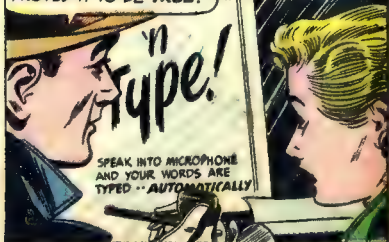


AS ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE POPULAR "IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW, HEADS TOWARD THE STUDIO WITH HIS SECRETARY...

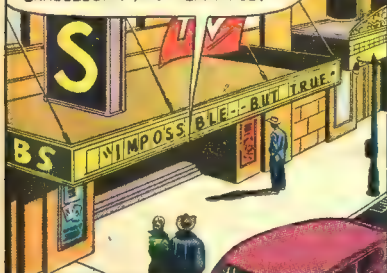
LOOK, ROY! THEY'VE PUT THAT AUTOMATIC TYPEWRITER ON THE MARKET! REMEMBER? IT WAS FIRST INTRODUCED ON YOUR SHOW!



I SURE DO, KAREN! THERE WERE PLENTY OF FOLKS AT THE TIME WHO SAID A COMPLETELY AUTOMATIC TYPEWRITER WAS **IMPOSSIBLE!** BUT ON THE SHOW WE PROVED IT TO BE **TRUE!**



BY EXPOSING HOAXES, OUR SHOW HAS ALSO SAVED MANY A BUSINESSMAN FROM BEING SWINDLED! THERE WAS THE DEVICE WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE SLEEP UNNECESSARY, FOR EXAMPLE!



"AND MANUFACTURERS OFFERED MILLIONS FOR THOSE 'FLYING PILLS' UNTIL..."

NOW I'LL JUST TAKE ONE OF THESE FLYING PILLS AND IN A MOMENT I'LL HAVE THE FREEDOM OF A BIRD!

YOU'RE **ONE** BIRD THAT HAS TO BE **CAGED!** THOSE "FLYING PILLS" ARE A **FRAUD!** THIS RUBBER INFLATION BELT IS THE **REAL** REASON YOU WERE ABLE TO FLOAT ACROSS THE STUDIO!



PRESENTLY, IN ROY'S OFFICE AT THE STUDIO...

...AND THAT TIME-SPACE ROCKET WAS ONE OF THE MOST ELABORATE HOAXES!

OH, GOOD! THE REPAIRMAN'S HERE TO FIX THE TV MONITOR THAT'S BEEN ACTING UP LATELY, ROY!

I'LL BE THROUGH IN A MINUTE, MR. RAYMOND! GOSH, I SURE WISH I COULD BE IN **FRONT** OF THE CAMERAS LIKE YOU!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS ASPIRANTS COMPETE FOR A SPOT ON ROY RAYMOND'S AMAZING ODD-FACT SHOW...

AND MY BOY, BUNT, CAN REMAIN WITH HIS HEAD BURIED IN THE SAND LIKE AN OSTRICH FOR 24 HOURS!

VERY INTERESTING! BUT I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ACTION INVOLVED TO MAKE GOOD TELEVISION!



SOON...

THIS IS ROGER CHURNEY, ROY! HE HAS A RATHER STARTLING INVENTION TO DEMONSTRATE!

OF COURSE, I'M NOT REALLY AN INVENTOR AT ALL, MR. RAYMOND! I'M A **SCHOOL TEACHER** AND FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN DRUMMING NAMES AND DATES INTO THE MINDS OF MY PUPILS... THAT'S WHAT BROUGHT ABOUT MY INVENTION!



I KEPT THINKING ABOUT THE HOURS AND HOURS WE SPEND STUDYING WITHOUT EVEN SCRATCHING THE SURFACE OF THE WORLD'S KNOWLEDGE! THEN IT HIT ME! WHY NOT **LEARN WHILE YOU SLEEP**? AND THAT'S JUST WHAT MY INVENTION ENABLES YOU TO DO!





I CALL THIS MY "ELECTRONIC THINKING CAP!" I WANT EVERY STUDENT IN THE COUNTRY TO HAVE ONE AND, THROUGH A SUCCESSFUL DEMONSTRATION ON YOUR SHOW, I MAY FIND A MANUFACTURER WHO'LL PUT THEM OUT IN QUANTITY! MAY I GO ON, MR. RAYMOND?

THIS WILL CERTAINLY CAUSE A SENSATION... IF IT WORKS! YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO PROVE WHAT YOU SAY ON THE SHOW TOMORROW NIGHT, MR. CHURNEY!

THANK YOU, MR. RAYMOND! NOW I MUST HAVE SOMEONE WHO IS WILLING TO BE A GUINEA-PIG FOR MY EXPERIMENT!

LET ME DO IT! THIS CAN BE MY CHANCE TO GET IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS AS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! INSTEAD OF HOMER PRICE, THE TELEVISION **REPAIRMAN**, I'LL BE A TELEVISION **PERFORMER**!

ALL RIGHT, PRICE! BE HERE AT 8 TONIGHT!

THAT EVENING... I'VE HAD THIS SOUND-PROOF, AIR-CONDITIONED BOOTH CONSTRUCTED FOR YOU, PRICE! THERE'S A COT INSIDE AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP COMFORTABLY WITH MR. CHURNEY'S "THINKING CAP" ON! TOMORROW, DURING THE SHOW, WE'LL FIND OUT IF YOU ACTUALLY LEARNED WHILE YOU SLEPT!

MY MACHINE IS SET UP TO "TEACH" THE LISTINGS IN THE CITY TELEPHONE BOOK TO THE SLEEPING "STUDENT," BUT TO PROVE THIS EXPERIMENT IS HONEST, I'D LIKE YOU TO CHOOSE THE MATERIAL TO BE LEARNED, MR. RAYMOND!

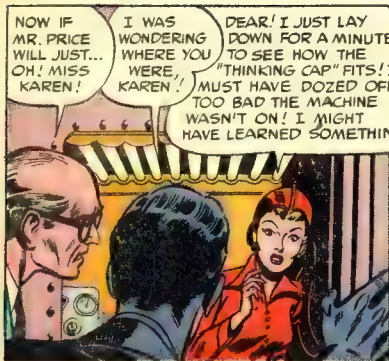
HMM! HOW ABOUT THE FIRST VOLUME OF THE ENCYCLOPAEDIA? THERE'S A SET IN MY OFFICE!

PRESENTLY... FINE, I'LL PREPARE MY MACHINE TO HANDLE THIS AND BY THEN PRICE SHOULD BE READY FOR THE **MOST AMAZING SLEEP OF HIS LIFE!**

HERE YOU ARE, MR. CHURNEY!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER... YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE BOOTH UNTIL SHOW-TIME TOMORROW, PRICE! THERE ARE SOME CONCENTRATED FOOD TABLETS IN THERE IN CASE YOU GET HUNGRY AFTER YOU AWAKEN!

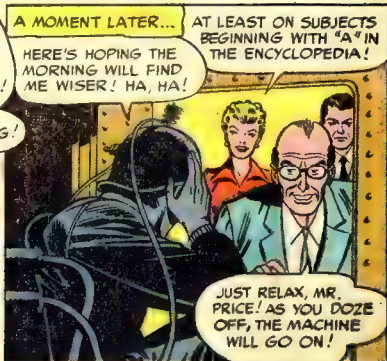
THE MACHINE IS READY NOW! YOU MUSTN'T EXPECT PERFECTION, BUT THE RESULTS WILL TRULY AMAZE YOU!



NOW IF MR. PRICE WILL JUST... OH! MISS KAREN!

I WAS WONDERING WHERE YOU WERE, KAREN!

DEAR! I JUST LAY DOWN FOR A MINUTE TO SEE HOW THE "THINKING CAP" FITS! I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF! TOO BAD THE MACHINE WASN'T ON! I MIGHT HAVE LEARNED SOMETHING!

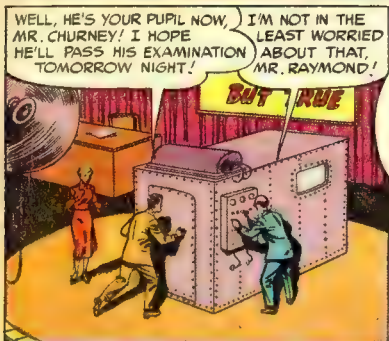


A MOMENT LATER...

HERE'S HOPING THE MORNING WILL FIND ME WISER! HA, HA!

AT LEAST ON SUBJECTS BEGINNING WITH "A" IN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA!

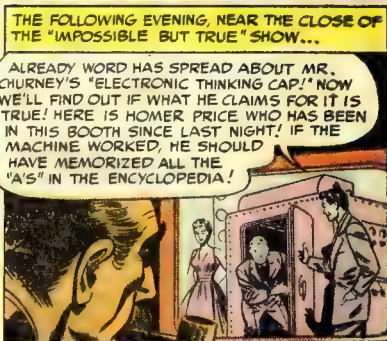
JUST RELAX, MR. PRICE! AS YOU DOZE OFF, THE MACHINE WILL GO ON!



WELL, HE'S YOUR PUPIL NOW, MR. CHURNEY! I HOPE HE'LL PASS HIS EXAMINATION TOMORROW NIGHT!

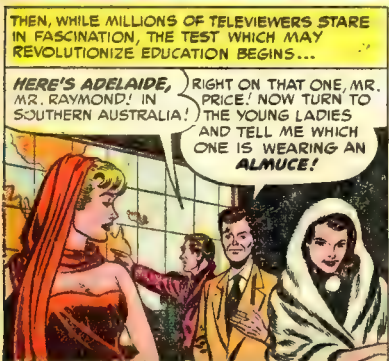
I'M NOT IN THE LEAST WORRIED ABOUT THAT, MR. RAYMOND!

**BUT TRUE**



THE FOLLOWING EVENING, NEAR THE CLOSE OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE" SHOW...

ALREADY WORD HAS SPREAD ABOUT MR. CHURNEY'S "ELECTRONIC THINKING CAP!" NOW WE'LL FIND OUT IF WHAT HE CLAIMS FOR IT IS TRUE! HERE IS HOMER PRICE WHO HAS BEEN IN THIS BOOTH SINCE LAST NIGHT! IF THE MACHINE WORKED, HE SHOULD HAVE MEMORIZED ALL THE "A'S" IN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA!



THEN, WHILE MILLIONS OF TELEVIEWERS STARE IN FASCINATION, THE TEST WHICH MAY REVOLUTIONIZE EDUCATION BEGINS...

HERE'S ADELAIDE, MR. RAYMOND! IN SOUTHERN AUSTRALIA!

RIGHT ON THAT ONE, MR. PRICE! NOW TURN TO THE YOUNG LADIES AND TELL ME WHICH ONE IS WEARING AN **ALMUCE!**



THIS HOODED CAPE TRIMMED IN FUR IS AN **ALMUCE!**

RIGHT AGAIN!

WITH THOUSANDS OF UNUSUAL SUBJECTS TO CHOOSE FROM, HE WOULDN'T HAVE GUESSED WHICH ONES I'D PICK AND HE'S NOT LIKELY TO HAVE KNOWN THE ANSWERS BEFOREHAND! THIS IS AMAZING!



AND AS THE FANTASTIC RECITAL OF FACTS CONTINUES...

"LUIGI ANICHINI AN ITALIAN ENGRAVER OF SEALS!"

"ACANTHOCEPHALA... A THORNY-HEADED WORM!"

"ANTHYDRIDE... A COMPOUND PREPARED BY REMOVAL OF WATER FROM ANOTHER COMPOUND!"

"ANTENA... NAME OF AN ATHA BASCAN TRIBE OF NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS!"

FINALLY... I PERSONALLY CHOSE THE BOOK LAST NIGHT UPON WHICH THE QUESTIONS WERE BASED AND MR. PRICE WAS IN THE BOOTH FROM THE TIME UNTIL YOU SAW HIM EMERGE A FEW MINUTES AGO! APPARENTLY SLEEPING LAST NIGHT, HE LEARNED THE NUMEROUS FACTS WHICH YOU'VE JUST HEARD HIM RECITE! IMPOSSIBLE - BUT TRUE!

**ZBS**

SHORTLY AFTER...

OF ALL MY PREVIOUS EXPERIMENTS, TONIGHT'S HAS BEEN THE MOST SUCCESSFUL! SEVERAL MANUFACTURERS WHO SAW THE SHOW HAVE OFFERED TO PRODUCE MY MACHINE! WHAT A BOON TO EDUCATION THIS WILL BE!

FRANKLY, MR. CHURNEY, I'M ASTOUNDED BY IT ALL!

WELL, SO LONG, FOLKS! GUESS I'LL GO BACK TO REPLACING WORN-OUT ICONOSCOPE VIEWING TUBES IN FOLKS' TV SETS!

HMMM! WHAT A STRANGE THING FOR PRICE TO SAY!

GOOD-BYE MR. PRICE! WE WERE THE BEST "PUPIL" MY MACHINE EVER HAD!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

I STILL DON'T GET IT, ROY! WHY DID WE HAVE TO FOLLOW PRICE? AND WHAT'S HE DOING HERE AT FUNLAND HOURS AFTER CLOSING TIME?

QUIET, KAREN! THERE HE GOES INTO THAT SIDE-SHOW TENT!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE HE ENTERED! NOW WHAT... OH! ROY, LOOK!

YES, IT'S PRICE, ALL RIGHT! AND HE'S A **MEMORY ARTIST!** I SUSPECTED HE WAS A PHONY WHEN HE CALLED THE VIEWING TUBE IN A TV SET AN **ICONOSCOPE!** A GENUINE REPAIRMAN WOULD KNOW THAT AN ICONOSCOPE IS THE TUBE INSIDE A TV **CAMERA** AND NOT INSIDE A **RECEIVER!**

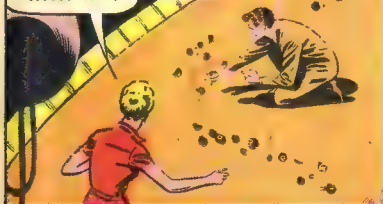
**KIMB the MENTAL**

SEE HIM PERFORM ASTOUNDING FEATS OF MEMORY!

NEXT DAY, IN THE STUDIO...

CHURNEY'S TAKEN ALL HIS EQUIPMENT. WE'LL NEVER KNOW HOW THAT MEMORY ARTIST GOT A CHANCE TO LOOK AT THE ENCYCLOPEDIA! WE KNOW IT WASN'T IN HERE WITH HIM!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, KAREN! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



HERE'S A TINY PIECE FROM A ROLL OF MICROFILM! WHEN CHURNEY SAID HE WAS PREPARING HIS MACHINE TO HANDLE THE ENCYCLOPEDIA, HE WAS ACTUALLY **PHOTOGRAPHING** IT! HE MUST HAVE SLIPPED THE ROLL OF FILM TO PRICE WHEN WE WEREN'T LOOKING!

I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING, ROY! CHURNEY SAID HE'D RECEIVED OFFERS FROM MANUFACTURERS! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE TO PREVENT SOMEONE FROM BEING SWINDLED!



A QUICK CHECK OF THE CITY'S LEADING MANUFACTURERS, AND FINALLY...

HERE'S OUR CHECK FOR \$25,000 AS AN ADVANCE AGAINST ROYALTIES, MR. CHURNEY!

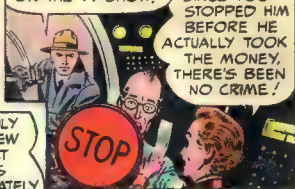
ARE WE TOO LATE, ROY?



SWIFTLY, ROY REACHES FOR A MODEL OF ONE OF THE ELECTRONIC DEVICES ON DISPLAY AND...

HAD TO USE THIS DRAMATIC METHOD TO STOP YOU BEFORE YOU HANDED OVER YOUR MONEY TO THIS **FRAUD**, MR. DOWNS! I FOUND OUT THAT HE **FOOLED** ME WITH HIS MACHINE ON THE TV SHOW!

AND HE TOLD ME HE WAS GOING TO PUT THIS MONEY INTO A SCHOLARSHIP FUND! CHI KNEY'S A SLICK SWINDLER, BUT SINCE YOU STOPPED HIM BEFORE HE ACTUALLY TOOK THE MONEY, THERE'S BEEN NO CRIME!



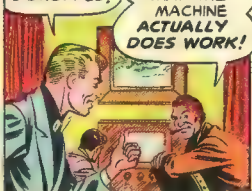
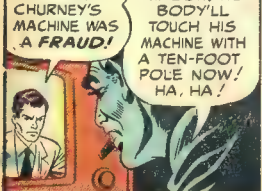
THAT NIGHT, IN THE PENTHOUSE OF BRACK DAVIS...

...AND SO I'M MAKING THIS SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT SO THAT ALL MY FANS WILL KNOW THAT CHURNEY'S MACHINE WAS A **FRAUD!**

GET A LOOK AT THIS, PRICE! WE SURE FIXED THAT SCHOOL TEACHER CHURNEY'S WAGON! NOBODY'LL TOUCH HIS MACHINE WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE NOW! HA, HA!

I NEVER THOUGHT ROY RAYMOND WOULD BE WORKING FOR US! WHAT A RIOT! HE SURE FELL FOR THAT PIECE OF MICROFILM I DROPPED!

IF ONLY HE KNEW THAT WAS DELIBERATELY PLANTED TO THROW HIM OFF THE TRACK AND THAT THE MACHINE **ACTUALLY DOES WORK!**



WE'LL GIVE CHURNEY TIME TO BE THROWN OUT OF A FEW MORE OFFICES! THEN WE'LL OFFER TO BUY HIS MACHINE AT OUR PRICE! HA, HA!

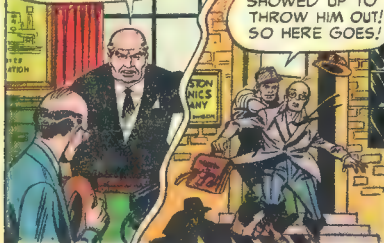




AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...

I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PHONEY MACHINE, CHURNEY! AND I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT!

THE BOSS LEFT WORD THAT IF A GUY NAMED CHURNEY SHOWED UP TO THROW HIM OUT! SO HERE GOES!



AND ONE DAY, AT THE CITY'S BUSY RAIL TERMINAL...

WHAT IS IT, GENTLEMEN? I'M IN A HURRY! I'VE DECIDED TO GO BACK TO MY CLASSES!

WE CAUGHT YOU JUST IN TIME, CHURNEY! I'M BRACK DAVIS! I HAVEN'T MUCH FAITH IN YOUR MACHINE BUT I'LL GIVE YOU 1000 BUCKS FOR IT! JUST TO... ER... HELP YOU OUT!

AND HELP MYSELF TO A MILLION DOLLAR PROFIT! HA, HA!



MEANWHILE, IN ROY RAYMOND'S OFFICE...

I HEAR CHURNEY'S STILL TRYING TO PEDDLE HIS FAKE INVENTION! HE MAY FIND AN INNOCENT BUYER YET! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO STOP HIM! PERHAPS A LAWYER CAN HELP! LOOK UP JOHN AAKON'S NUMBER IN THE TELEPHONE BOOK, KAREN!

I REMEMBER IT, ROY! JOHN AAKO'... SUNSET 2782!



BUT YOU'VE NEVER CALLED HIM BEFORE! HOW CAN YOU... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE COMMITTED A HORRIBLE INJUSTICE! LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE TO MAKE UP FOR IT!

ROY! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?



SHORTLY AFTER, AS A GIANT EXPRESS IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STATION...

NOW, JUST BEFORE YOU GO, SIGN THIS PAPER GIVING ME THE RIGHTS TO YOUR INVENTION AND I'LL HAND YOU A CRISP, NEW \$1,000 BILL!

LUCKY THE BELL-BOY AT CHURNEY'S HOTEL KNEW WHICH TRAIN HE WAS TAKING! THAT CHARACTER WITH HIM! IT'S BRACK DAVIS, THE CROOK!

WAIT! DON'T SIGN ANYTHING, CHURNEY!



WHAT'S THE IDEA, RAYMOND?

YOU KNEW CHURNEY WAS BRINGING HIS INVENTION TO ME, DAVIS, SO YOU PLANTED THAT MEMORY EXPERT PRICE! THEN YOU MADE SURE I'D LEARN OF THE HOAX SO I'D "EXPOSE" THE INVENTION AS A FRAUD WHEN IT'S ACTUALLY A GENUINE DEVICE!

BUT... BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW IT REALLY WORKS, ROY? THE ONLY PERSON YOU'VE SEEN TESTED MAKES A BUSINESS OF MEMORIZING!



NO, **YOU** WERE THE FIRST "PUPIL," KAREN! REMEMBER, MR. CHURNEY SAID HIS MACHINE WAS SET TO "TEACH" THE **CITY TELEPHONE DIRECTORY**? BEFORE HE SWITCHED IT TO HANDLE THE ENCYCLOPEDIA, YOU DOZED OFF WITH THE "THINKING CAP" ON! AND TODAY YOU REMEMBERED A TELEPHONE NUMBER YOU'D NEVER LOOKED UP!

AH, YES! I TESTED THE MACHINE FOR A MOMENT BEFORE MAKING THE SWITCH! KAREN MUST HAVE HAD THE "THINKING CAP" ON THEN!

I MUST HAVE JUST LEARNED THE FIRST FEW NAMES IN THE BOOK! JOHN AAKON WOULD BE THE FIRST, OF COURSE!

WELL...ER...AH... WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY! I JUST REMEMBERED A SICK COUSIN I MUST SEE IN A **VERY DISTANT CITY!**



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN THE TV STUDIO...

HERE'S HOW MY MACHINE WORKS, ROY! THIS TAPE RECORDER PLAYS THE MATERIAL TO BE TAUGHT. THE SOUND WAVES ARE CARRIED INTO THE "THINKING CAP" WHERE THEY ARE TRANSMITTED TO THE PUPIL BY VIBRATIONS OF BONE STRUCTURE BEHIND THE EAR... THE WAY SOME HEARING AIDS WORK!

AND WHAT IS RECORDED ON THE TAPE IS TRANSMITTED TO THE PUPIL'S **SUBCONSCIOUS** WHILE HE SLEEPS!

OF COURSE AN ORDINARY PUPIL WOULD NOT REACT THE WAY PRICE DID! BEFORE I KNEW HE WAS A MEMORY ARTIST, I GAVE MY MACHINE MORE CREDIT THAN IT DESERVED! ACTUALLY IT IS QUITE LIMITED AND NEEDS A LOT MORE WORK!

JUST THE SAME, MR. CHURNEY, YOU'VE PROVIDED US WITH AN AUTHENTIC EXAMPLE OF SOMETHING THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE - BUT TRUE!**



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How glad I am I blocked that ball-My **Crunch Bar** wasn't hurt at all!

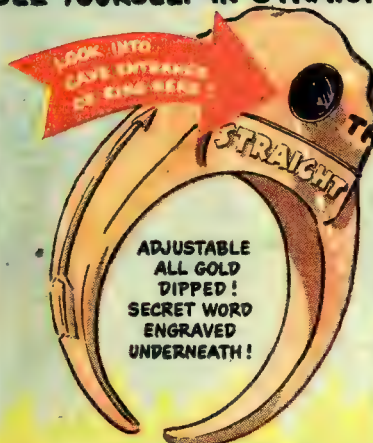
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THE FAVORITE OF MILLIONS!



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NO OTHER RING IN THE  
WORLD LIKE THIS AMAZING  
**STRAIGHT ARROW GOLDEN  
NUGGET PICTURE RING!**



INSIDE THE RING IS  
**YOUR PICTURE**

WITH

# STRAIGHT ARROW

**AND HIS PALOMINO, FURY, IN  
THE SECRET GOLDEN CAVE**

Get this Only Ring of its Kind in the World—NOW! Imagine the thrill—your picture with STRAIGHT ARROW himself! So hurry—follow these directions carefully!

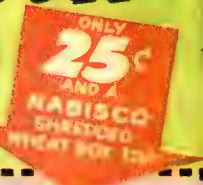
- Buy NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT today. It's the 100% whole wheat cereal that's so good-tasting, so good for you!
- Send us the box top, with 25¢ AND:
- Send any good, small, clear snapshot of yourself. It will be returned, undamaged.
- **DON'T** send: picture larger than a postcard; or a valuable picture; or a framed picture; or a negative.
- If you want extra rings, send 25¢, snapshot, and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top for each ring.

Allow at least 3 weeks for delivery.

the breakfast full of **POWER**  
from Niagara Falls



**AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS**



**HURRY! Short time offer!**

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT  
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Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW GOLDEN NUGGET PICTURE RING. I enclose 25¢, a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT Box Top, and a snapshot of the person whose picture I want in the ring. (Please print)

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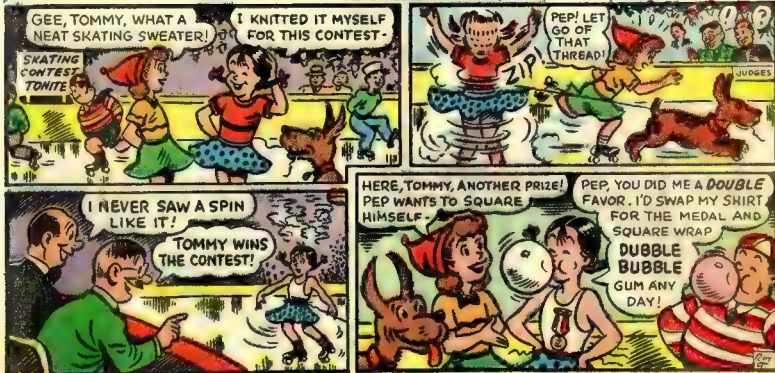
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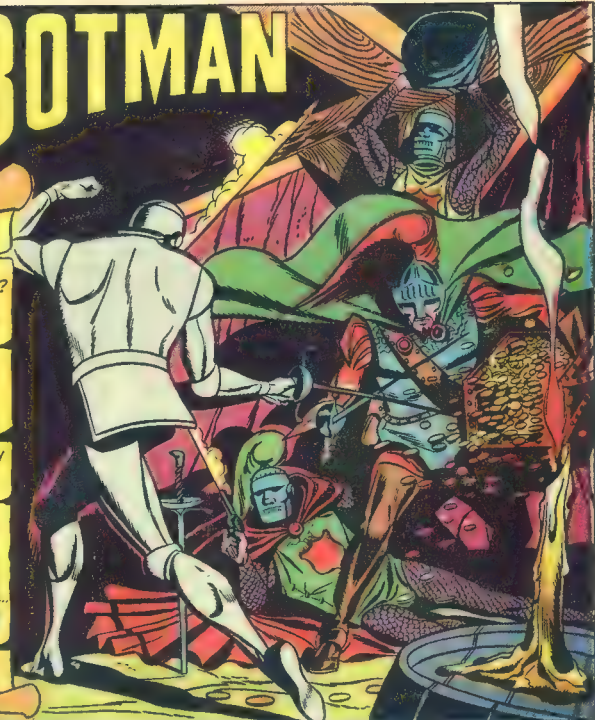
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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



# ROBOTMAN

**D**O YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? OF COURSE YOU DON'T...AND NEITHER DOES **ROBOTMAN**, THE METAL MARVEL WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN, UNTIL HE SEES ANCIENT SPANISH CONQUISTADORS -- SPOKEN ABOUT ONLY IN LEGENDS AND TALL-TALES--ACTUALLY COME TO LIFE! STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? WELL, READ ON AND SEE IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND, AS YOU TRY TO HELP THE MAN OF METAL SOLVE THE RIDDLE SURROUNDING...

*"The RETURN of the IRON MAN!"*



HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS OF NEW MEXICO, PEDRO TAFOYA SPENDS HIS DAYS DREAMING OF THE LOST GLORIES OF HIS ANCESTORS...

LISTEN, CHICOS... 300 YEARS AGO DON PEDRO TAFOYA, MY GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER, HE FOUND MUCH GOLD IN THAT MINE UP THERE! SOME DAY, WHEN HE RETURNS...

PEDRO, IT IS NOW 1951! GHOSTS DO NOT WALK... AND THAT OLD MINE IS BUT A HOLE FULL OF **DIRT!**



ONE INTERESTED LISTENER IS PAUL DENNIS, WHO'S PASSING THROUGH ON A FISHING TRIP...

BUT LEGENDS COME TRUE! DON PEDRO AND HIS IRON MEN WILL WALK AGAIN AND BRING RICHES TO OUR TOWN! JUST WAIT AND SEE...

HA, HA... IF ANY IRON MEN START WALKING, I HOPE I'LL BE AROUND TO MEET THEM!



BUT IN A NEARBY HOTEL ROOM, OTHERS HAVE A MORE SERIOUS INTEREST IN PEDRO'S TALL-TALES...

HEAR THAT LITTLE SAP TALKIN' DOWN THERE, BOYS? HE'LL MAKE A PERFECT FALL GUY!

YEAH... *WE* CAN DRESS LIKE THOSE SPANISH GHOSTS, USE *HIM* TO SCARE AWAY THE VILLAGERS, THEN HUNT FOR THAT BURIED GOLD IN PEACE!



WITH THIS MAP WE STOLE FROM THE MUSEUM, AND THOSE COSTUMES WE BOUGHT AT SANTA FE, THE WHOLE JOB'LL BE A CINCH!

SURE...THESE DUMB NATIVES ARE SURE TO FALL FOR THE GAG!



NEXT MORNING, AS PEDRO WALKS TO THE MINE OF HIS ANCESTORS...

THEY LAUGH AT ME... YET SOME DAY IT WILL COME TRUE! THE GOLD IS THERE, THOUGH I HAVE DUG FOR YEARS IN VAIN!

GET READY... HERE HE COMES!



ABRUPTLY, AN ANCIENT-CLAD FIGURE APPEARS...

YOU HAVE COME BACK! DON PEDRO TAFOYA, CONQUISTADOR OF SPAIN, MY ANCESTOR!

YES, PEDRO... BUT LEAVE ME ALONE! FORGET THIS MOUNTAIN! GO UNTIL I CALL YOU!



SI, I GO! I SHALL OBEY, DON PEDRO! NO ONE SHALL DISTURB YOU TILL YOU CALL AGAIN!

HE FELL FOR IT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! NOW LET'S START DIGGIN' FOR THAT GOLD, BOYS!



MINUTES LATER, BACK IN TOWN...

I TELL YOU, IT IS MY ANCESTOR'S SPIRIT! IT PROMISED TO CALL ME SOME DAY!

MAYBE PEDRO'S MAD, BUT I SHALL WALK NO MORE ON THAT MOUNTAIN!

HMM... TALKING GHOSTS AND BURIED GOLD... THIS IS SOMETHING FOR ROBOT-MAN!





THAT EVENING...

I'LL JUST SLIP UP THIS SIDE PATH, WHERE NO ONE FROM THE TOWN CAN SEE ME!

HEY, IT'S THAT EASTERN DUDE! LET'S GIVE HIM A LITTLE SCARE--JUST ENOUGH TO SEND HIM BACK TO TOWN!

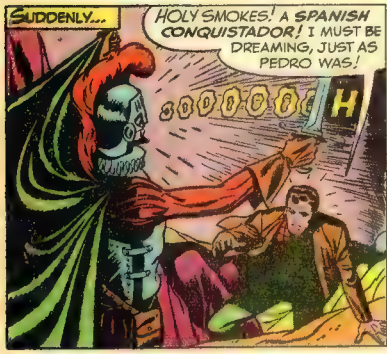


LET'S SEE... IT WAS RIGHT ABOUT HERE THAT PEDRO SAID... WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT LOW, THIN WHILING? CAN IT BE THE WIND IN THESE ROCKS?



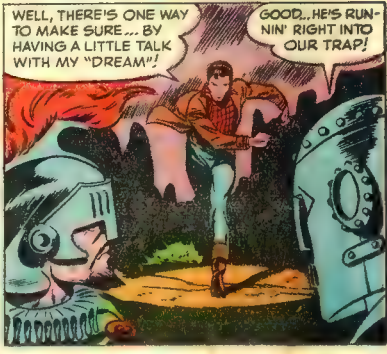
SUDDENLY...

HOLY SMOKES! A SPANISH CONQUISTADOR! I MUST BE DREAMING, JUST AS PEDRO WAS!



WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY TO MAKE SURE... BY HAVING A LITTLE TALK WITH MY "DREAM"!

GOOD... HE'S RUN-NIN' RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!



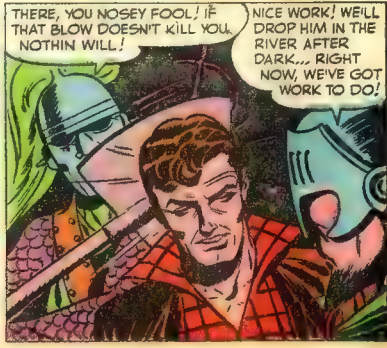
AND AS PAUL CHARGES IN...

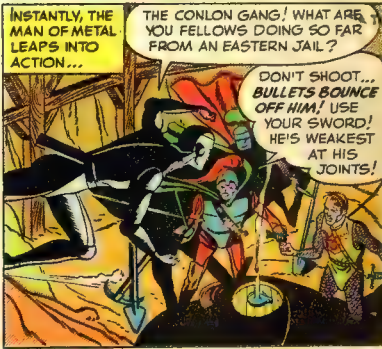
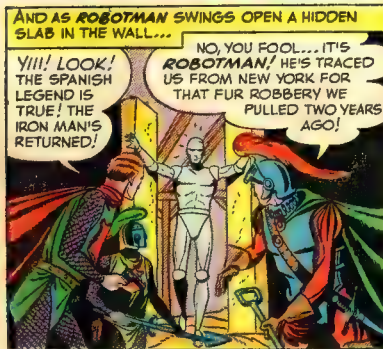
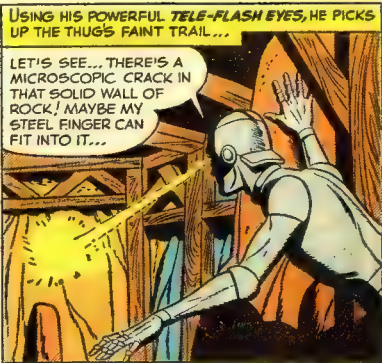
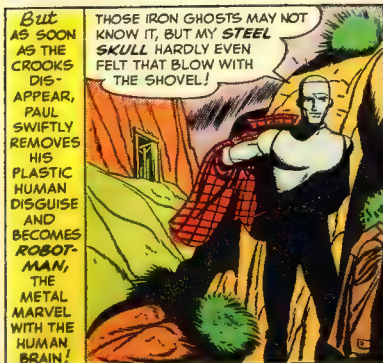
OH, OH... THERE'S MORE THAN ONE OF THEM--AND THEY'VE GOT ME SURROUNDED!



THERE, YOU NOSEY FOOL! IF THAT BLOW DOESN'T KILL YOU, NOTHIN WILL!

NICE WORK! WE'LL DROP HIM IN THE RIVER AFTER DARK... RIGHT NOW, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

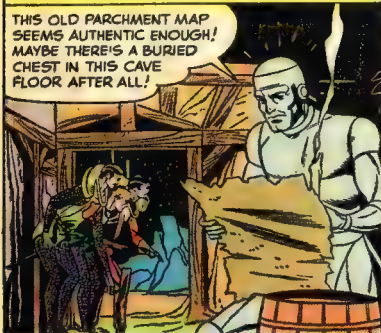






AND WHEN THE THREE ARE FINALLY YOKED TOGETHER,

THIS OLD PARCHMENT MAP SEEMS AUTHENTIC ENOUGH! MAYBE THERE'S A BURIED CHEST IN THIS CAVE FLOOR AFTER ALL!



MEANWHILE...

SHH... OUR LEGS ARE STILL FREE... LET'S RUN FOR IT... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! ALL TOGETHER NOW!



BUT AS THE CROOKS START RUNNING...

AH, JUST WHAT I NEEDED... A STRONG PLOWING TEAM!

RUN, RUN!



USING HIS STEEL FOOT AS A SHARP PLOW, ROBOT-MAN SOON UNCOVERS THE BURIED TREASURE!

NICE TEAMWORK, MEN!

PULL, PULL! SOMETHING'S HOLDING US BACK!



THEN...

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY, BOYS... WHOA!

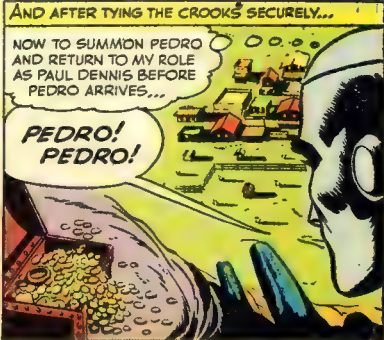
HUH? HE TRICKED US! AND HE GOT THE TREASURE, TOO!

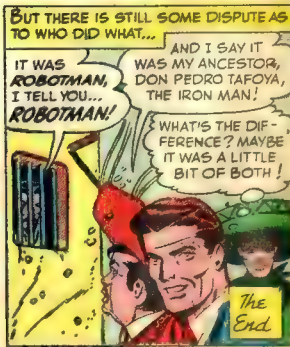
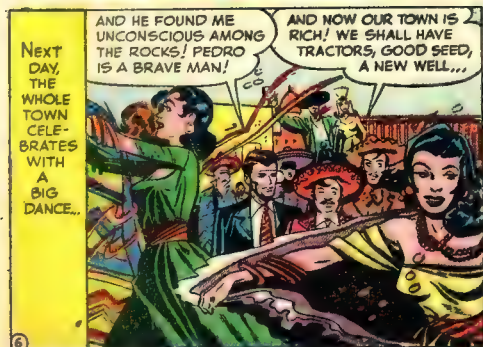
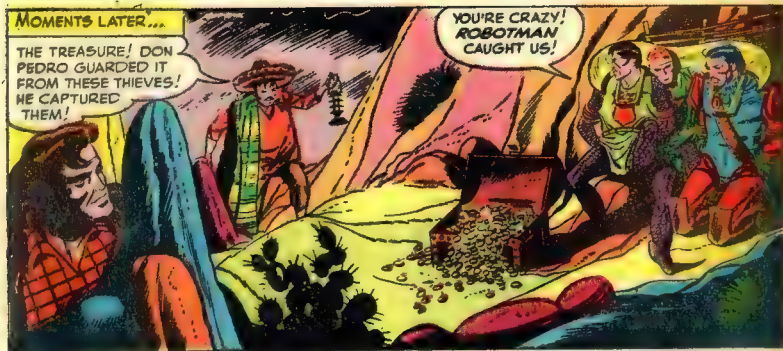
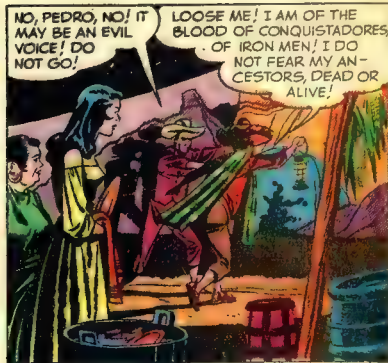
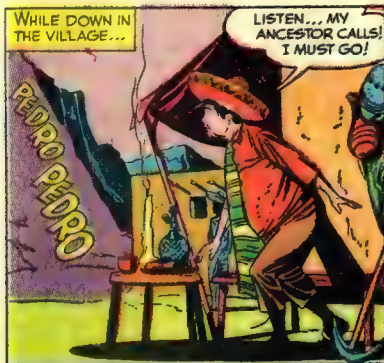


AND AFTER TYING THE CROOKS SECURELY...

NOW TO SUMMON PEDRO AND RETURN TO MY ROLE AS PAUL DENNIS BEFORE PEDRO ARRIVES...

PEDRO! PEDRO!





NEXT DAY, THE WHOLE TOWN CELEBRATES WITH A BIG DANCE...

AND HE FOUND ME UNCONSCIOUS AMONG THE ROCKS! PEDRO IS A BRAVE MAN!

AND NOW OUR TOWN IS RICH! WE SHALL HAVE TRACTORS, GOOD SEED, A NEW WELL...

BUT THERE IS STILL SOME DISPUTE AS TO WHO DID WHAT...

IT WAS ROBOTMAN, I TELL YOU... ROBOTMAN!

AND I SAY IT WAS MY ANCESTOR, DON PEDRO TAFOYA, THE IRON MAN!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? MAYBE IT WAS A LITTLE BIT OF BOTH!

The End



# QUICK QUIZ

WHAT CAUSES TIDES?



TIDES ARE CAUSED BY THE GRAVITATIONAL ACTION OF THE SUN AND MOON UPON THE ROTATING EARTH! THE TIDE-PRODUCING FORCES EXERT THEMSELVES ON ALL BODIES OF WATER INCLUDING SMALL LAKES, PONDS AND POOLS!

ARE TURTLES ABLE TO BREATHE UNDER WATER?



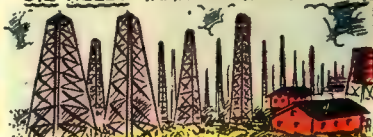
NO! TURTLES ARE EQUIPPED WITH LUNGS AND MUST RISE TO THE SURFACE FOR AIR! BUT, THEY CAN REMAIN UNDER-WATER FOR HOURS AT A STRETCH!

WHICH PRODUCE MORE REVENUE ANNUALLY.... POTATOES OR GOLD?



THE YEARLY YIELD OF THE "LOWLY" POTATO THROUGHOUT THE WORLD HAS A GREATER VALUE THAN THE ANNUAL PRODUCTION OF ALL THE GOLD!

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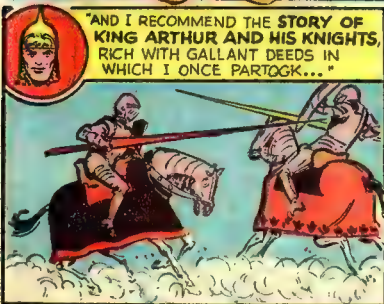
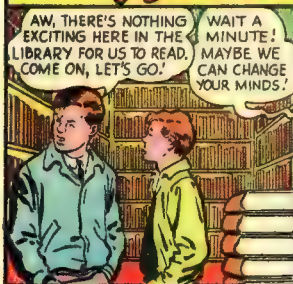
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# The World of Adventure in BOOKS



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# Your Thinking Cap

**T**HE car picked up speed as it rolled down the hill, and Jimmy, who was only twelve, turned to face the driver. "Say, we're going kind of fast . . ."

And then he gasped. The driver, his face white, was slumped back in his seat, the victim of a heart attack. As his hands lost their grip on the steering wheel, the car turned and raced toward a group of children on the sidewalk.

Jimmy acted fast. He grabbed the wheel, twisted it around with all his might. As it screeched past the frightened children, he tugged on the emergency brake. The car skidded to a halt.

Later, his father said, "that was quick thinking, Jimmy. And quick moving!"

Jimmy grinned. "Gosh, Pop, I didn't have time to think! I just reacted!"

Now, Jimmy was being a little *too* modest. He did think—but part of what he did was done without thinking. We do a lot of things without *thinking*.

How do we think? With our brain, as most of us know. If you want to do something *without* using your brain—well, try an experiment you may have

heard about. Cross one leg over the other, and have somebody tap the upper leg with a ruler, just below the knee. If you're average, your leg will jump.

That little jump was made without using your brain. It is what is known as a *reflex*.

## How We Learn Things

To understand what a reflex is, consider what happens when we see a ball game. Light from a bat or ball hits our eyes; they send a message along *nerves* which carry the message to the brain.

Then the brain sends another message back, along different nerves. It may send a message to our hands, and we applaud; or to our lips and throat, and we yell—or give a Bronx cheer.

So when you see a home run, or a double-play, and you do something about it, complicated things happen inside your body. But when there is a *reflex*, what happens is a little simpler.

Somebody taps you below the knee with a ruler; your leg sends the message along nerves to the spine. But that mes-

sage never reaches the brain. The spine itself sends a return message that makes your leg jump.

That sort of reflex is known as a *spinal reflex*. Other kinds have been studied both with men and animals.

One famous scientist, named Pavlov, worked with dogs. He would show a dog a piece of meat, and the natural thing would happen—the dog's mouth would water. That, too, was reflex that depended on the lower part of the brain, the part that doesn't really think.

Then Pavlov tried a simple experiment. Just before showing the dog the meat, he would ring a bell. After a while, the dog was *conditioned* to the sound of the bell. On hearing it, even without seeing the meat, his mouth would water. Thus, on hearing the bell, there was a *conditioned reflex*.

Now, learning is a complicated business. But from one point of view, all learning is just forming a lot of conditioned reflexes. These are formed with the help of the upper part of the brain.

### **The Part Of The Brain That Thinks**

You may have heard somebody say, "Put on your thinking cap." That means, get busy, and think hard. Well, we all of us have a thinking cap on. It is the *cerebrum*, the upper part of the brain. But we don't always use it.

We don't use it when we react very simply to make situations. When a bright light shines in our eyes, we blink; when a pin sticks us, we jump; when we trip, we put up our hands to

stop ourselves. These ways of reacting seem natural, or as some people say, "instinctive." They are simple reflexes.

But when a teacher says, "Name the boundaries of the United States," we have to *think*. We use the cerebrum. The cerebrum has helped the rest of the brain form *conditioned* reflexes.

This kind of conditioning is very complicated, and psychologists are still studying it. When the teacher talks, our ears send messages to our brain, the different parts of the brain send different messages to each other, and finally, they send messages to our vocal organs, and we say the answer.

So our brains, and our nerves, are always full of messages chasing back and forth. Sometimes the messages are the wrong ones. For instance, suppose, when we are very young, we are frightened by the loud barking of a dog. This may condition a reflex, so that from then on, we fear loud barking.

That's one reason you'll sometimes find grown men afraid of a poodle, or some other little dog. They *know* there's nothing to be afraid of—but they've been conditioned that way, and they can't help themselves until the conditioning is changed.

There are other ways of conditioning that affect our thinking, and make us think wrong. Psychologists, who try to help us, can sometimes, but not always, set our thinking right again. But it's a hard job—and *they* have to put on their thinking caps to do it.

—William Morrison



# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

HARRY ROSE

HMM—THIS HOUSE ISN'T FAR FROM THE STREET!

ONE DOLLAR, MISTER!

FINE! IT'S A DEAL!

THERE'S MY HOUSE—ACROSS THE STREET—START SHOVELLING!

I'LL PICK UP SOME EASY MONEY SHOVELLING SNOW!

YOUNG MAN, HOW MUCH WILL YOU CHARGE ME TO SHOVEL A PATH TO MY HOUSE?

END

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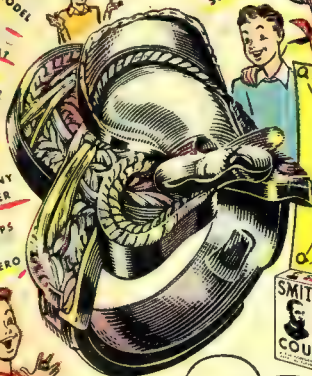
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REDMEN AGAINST  
FRONTIER SETTLERS  
-AND IT'S UP TO

**TOMAHAWK**  
AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND,  
**DAN HUNTER**  
TO FIGHT THROUGH  
HORDES OF HOSTILE  
SAVAGES WITH THE  
ROYAL COLONEL'S  
BEAUTEOUS DAUGHTER  
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J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1950. FERDINAND ASCHER, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1951).



# POW-WOW SMITH



A LETTER BEGAN IT ALL...A LETTER ADDRESSED TO POW-WOW SMITH! BUT WHEN THE FAMED **SIoux SLEUTH** OPENED IT--IT WAS **NOT** FOR HIM, BUT SOMEONE ELSE! THAT INNOCENT, MISADDRESSED LETTER OPENED A BRAND NEW ADVENTURE OF INTRIGUE AND SURPRISE FOR THE BRAVE FROM RED DEER VALLEY AS HE SET OUT ON AN EXCITING CASE WITH...NOT ONE...NOT TWO OR THREE, BUT...

## "TEN LITTLE INDIANS!"

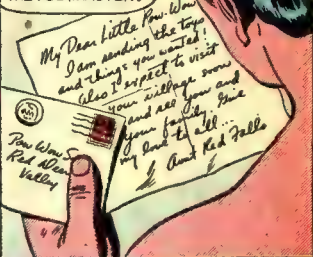


IN RED DEER VALLEY, AS SIOUX WARRIORS PREPARE FOR THE HUNT, A BRAVE RIDES UP AND CRIES TO OHIYESA...

**HO! OHIYESA!** A LETTER FOR YOU! I WAS IN THE VILLAGE OF THE BIG KNIVES (PALEFACES) AND THEY TOLD ME TO GIVE IT TO YOU! IT BEARS THE NAME THEY CALL YOU BY...  
**POW-WOW SMITH!**



**THIS ISN'T FOR ME! IT'S FOR SOMEONE ELSE NAMED POW-WOW! I'M GOING TO TOWN TO SEE THE POSTMASTER!**



LATER, OHIYESA, NOW POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAW-MAN RIDES FROM RED DEER VALLEY TO THE NEARBY TOWN, WHERE...



DAYS LATER, THE SIOUX SLEUTH RETURNS, EAGER TO LEARN THE ANSWER TO THE BAFFLING PUZZLE... AND FINALLY...

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS! WE FOUND TEN DIFFERENT POW-WOW SMITHS! THEY'RE ALL LITTLE INDIAN BOYS! IT APPEARS THEY LIKE YUH SO MUCH THEY NAMED THEMSELVES AFTER YUH!

SO THE LETTER WAS REALLY MEANT FOR ONE OF THOSE LADS!

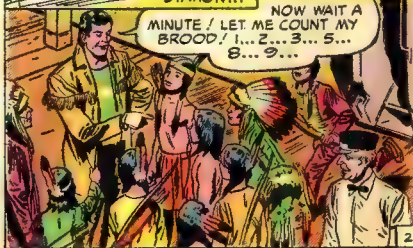


YEP--AN' WE FINALLY GOT IT TO HIM! SEEMS THAT YUH GOT A SORT O' FAN CLUB, POW-WOW!

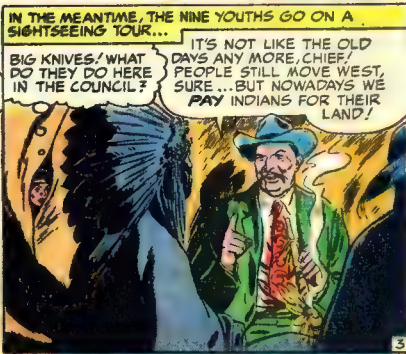
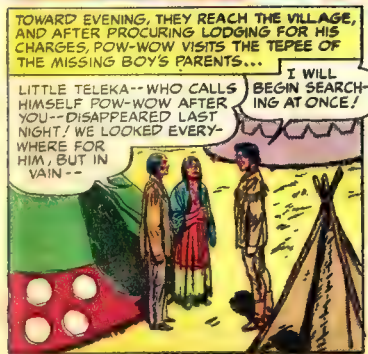
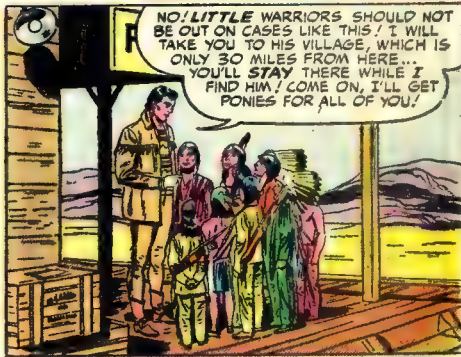
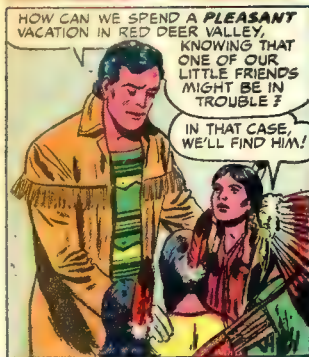
**FAN CLUB!** DON'T YOU THINK I OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING FOR MY LITTLE ADMIRERS... SUCH AS ASKING THEIR PARENTS TO LET ME TAKE THEM TO RED DEER VALLEY FOR A VACATION?



THIS ARE TEN LETTERS DISPATCHED, ADDRESSED TO THE PARENTS OF TEN BOYS, ALL OF WHOM HAVE ADOPTED THE NAME OF POW-WOW SMITH! THEN, SEVERAL DAYS LATER AT THE RAILROAD STATION...







AND LOOK, CHIEF! WE'LL  
PAY PLENTY FOR THE LAND!  
WE'LL GIVE EACH FAMILY A  
THOUSAND DOLLARS IF  
THEY'LL SELL!

IT IS MUCH MONEY!  
MAYBE WE WILL  
SELL! I SHALL  
TALK TO MY  
PEOPLE!



DID YOU NOTICE  
THE BULGES  
UNDER THE  
COATS OF THE  
EASTERNEER?  
GUNS! I'M  
SURE! THEY'RE  
NOT TO BE  
TRUSTED!

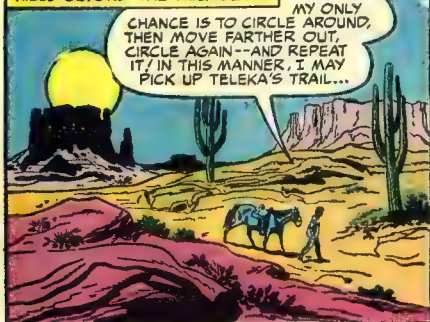
POW-WOW  
SAYS WE'RE  
TOO YOUNG  
TO HANDLE  
ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS!

POW-WOW  
IS GONE! IF  
HE'S NOT  
BACK BY  
MORNING, WE  
WILL SETTLE  
THIS OUR-  
SELVES!



DURING THIS TIME, POW-WOW SETS OUT FOR THE  
HILLS BEYOND THE VILLAGE...

MY ONLY  
CHANCE IS TO CIRCLE AROUND,  
THEN MOVE FARTHER OUT,  
CIRCLE AGAIN--AND REPEAT  
IT! IN THIS MANNER, I MAY  
PICK UP TELEKA'S TRAIL...



FAR INTO THE NIGHT, SEEING BY MOON-  
LIGHT, HE PICKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE  
THICKETS AND CLEARINGS, OBSERVING  
EVERY POSSIBLE SIGN ON THE FOREST  
FLOOR...

NOTHING YET!  
BUT THE BOY MUST HAVE  
LEFT SOME SORT OF  
MARK!



HOURS LATER, AS DAWN PAINTS THE  
EASTERN SKIES, THE SIOUX SLEUTH  
FINDS STARTLING SIGNS...

BIG KNIFE HORSES  
-- TWO OF THEM --  
CAME THIS WAY!  
BUT THIS BROKEN  
TWIG, DROPPED  
TO SHOW THE  
WAY THEY RODE,  
WAS DROPPED BY  
AN INDIAN! THAT  
INDIAN COULD  
BE TELEKA!



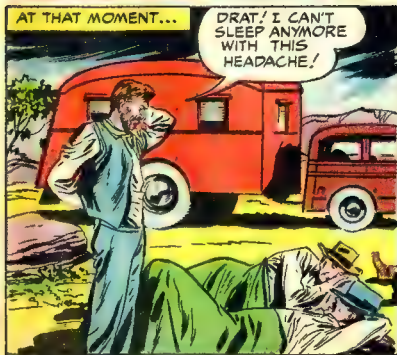
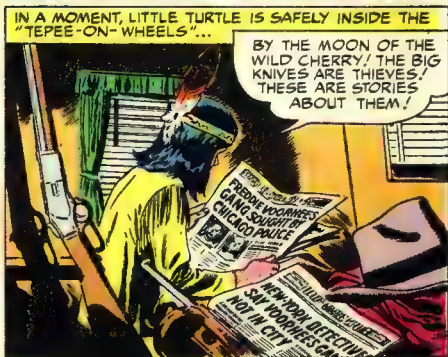
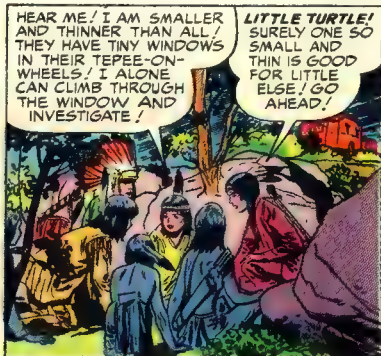
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE INDIAN VILLAGE, NINE LITTLE  
FIGURES STEAL QUIETLY THROUGH THE WOODS...

THERE IS WHERE  
THE BIG KNIVES  
MAKE CAMP!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO  
HERE? WE ARE ONLY LITTLE  
WARRIORS, AS EVEN POW-  
WOW SAID!







BUT BY THAT TIME, **LITTLE TURTLE** HAS SLIPPED OUT A WINDOW ON THE OTHER SIDE ...

COME OUT--OR  
I START SHOOTING!



HUH? NO ONE HERE! GUESS MY HEAD-ACHE'S DOIN' TRICKS ON ME! AAH, NOBODY COULD GET OUT THAT DOOR PAST ME WITHOUT BEIN' SEEN--AN' A MAN CERTAINLY COULDN'T CRAWL THROUGH ONE O' THOSE WINDOWS!



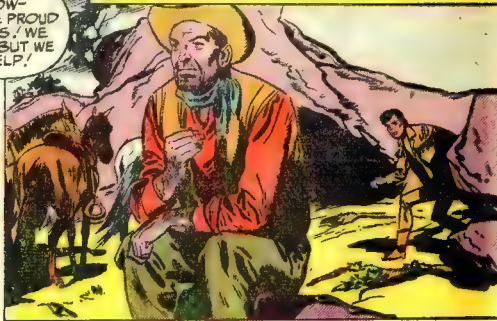
LATER ...

THEY  
**ARE** CROOKS...  
LIKE WE THOUGHT!  
AND THEY HAVE  
MANY GUNS!

THEN WE WILL STAY  
HERE, OUT OF SIGHT,  
AND WATCH WHAT  
THEY DO! POW-  
WOW WILL BE PROUD  
OF US FOR THIS. WE  
ARE LITTLE--BUT WE  
WILL HELP!



MEANWHILE, HAVING FOLLOWED THE HOOOF PRINTS, THE INDIAN LAWMAN REACHES A CAVE. HE SLIPS UP QUIETLY BEHIND A GUARD, AND...

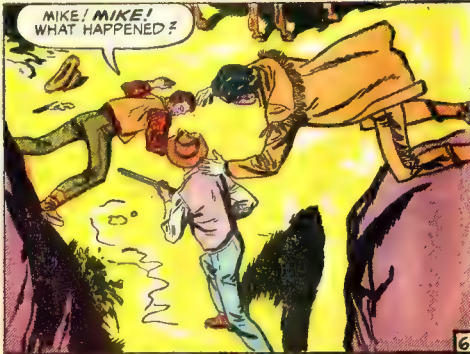


OH!!!

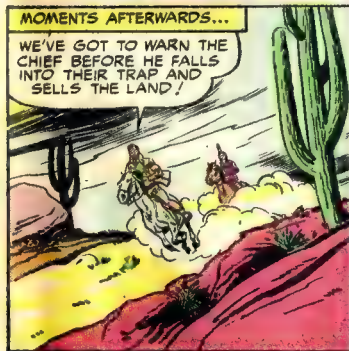
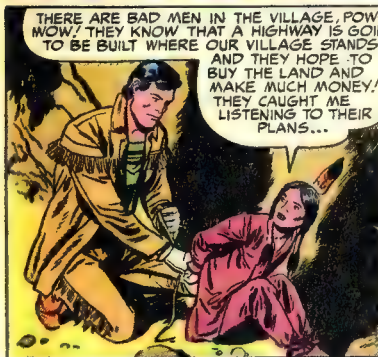
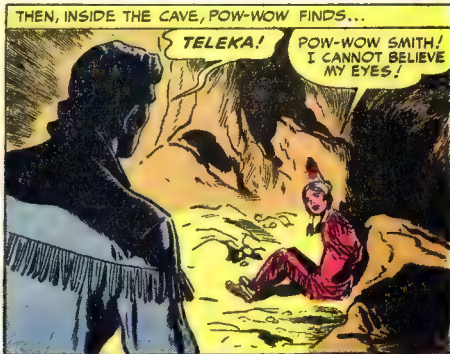
HIS CRY WILL BRING  
THE OTHER ONE!



MIKE! MIKE!  
WHAT HAPPENED?

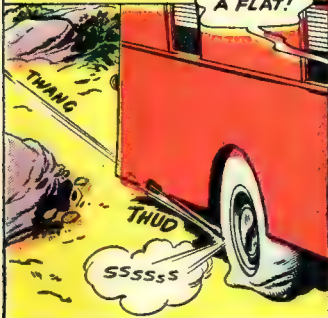






BUT AS THE TRAILER STARTS OVER THE BUMPY TRAIL...

A FLAT!



AN ARROW! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY INDIANS! GET THE GUNS OUT OF THE TRAILER! WE'LL KNOCK 'EM OFF WHILE ONE OF YOU CHANGES THE TIRE!

OKAY, BOSS!



RUTHLESSLY, THE THUGS SPRAY THE THICKETS WITH MACHINE GUN FIRE...

THIS'LL FINISH 'EM OFF/NOBODY CAN LIVE THROUGH THESE SLUGS!

RAT ATTA TAT TAT ATTA TAT



BUT THE LITTLE POW-WOWS HAVE HIT FOR COVER...

HIDE! QUICKLY! THEY WON'T SUSPECT I'M IN THIS LOG!

AND THEY WON'T LOOK FOR ME IN A FOX'S DEN! AH, LITTLE WARRIORS PROVE THEIR WORTH ONCE MORE!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, WHEN POW-WOW SMITH RIDES UP WITH TELEKA...

I HEARD GUNFIRE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THE GANG IS TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY! WE TRIED TO STOP THEM-- BUT NOW THEY'RE AFTER US!

I DON'T APPROVE OF YOU BOYS BEING MIXED UP IN THIS!

BUT WE'RE ALREADY IN IT, POW-WOW! WE'RE LITTLE, BUT WE CAN HELP!

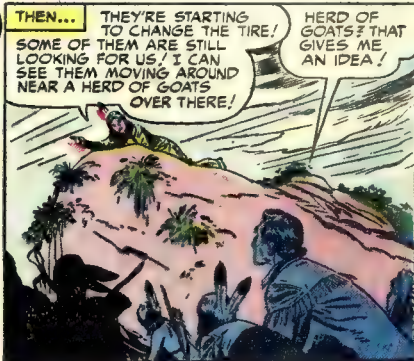






WELL, WE MUST KEEP THE GANG UNDER CONSTANT WATCH! THAT HIGH LEDGE WOULD BE A GOOD LOOKOUT, BUT THE VINES WON'T HOLD MY WEIGHT!

I CAN GO UP! SEE? THE VINES WILL HOLD ME!



THEN...

THEY'RE STARTING TO CHANGE THE TIRE! SOME OF THEM ARE STILL LOOKING FOR US! I CAN SEE THEM MOVING AROUND NEAR A HERD OF GOATS OVER THERE!

HERD OF GOATS? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

HIS DARING PLAN REVEALED, POW-WOW MAKES HIS WAY TO THE HERD...AND...



OUR NEXT MOVE IS TO GET THEIR GUNS--SO NO ONE WILL BE HURT! HYYA, THERE! SHOOO!



SOON...

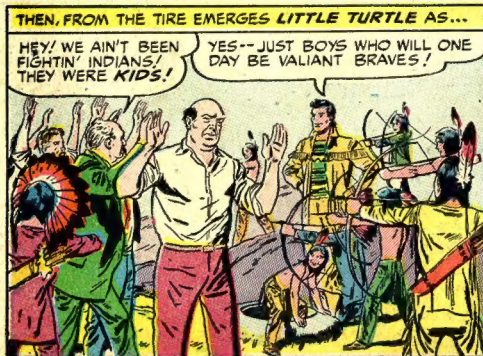
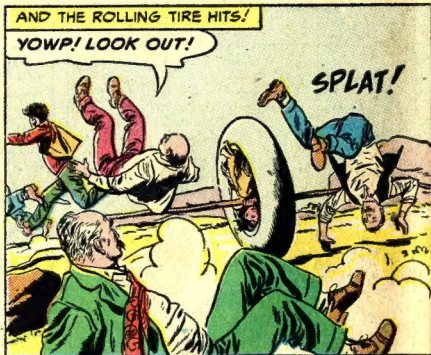
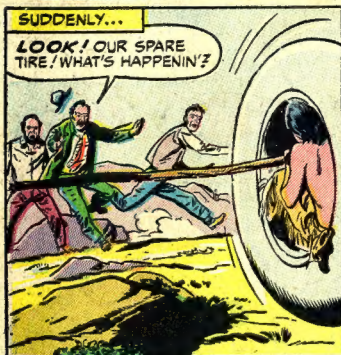
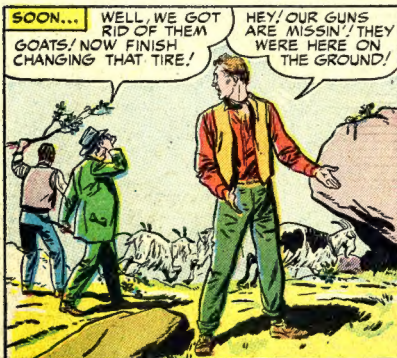
GO AWAY! HEY! BEAT IT! SCRAM!

MUST BE A THOUSAND GOATS! CHASE 'EM OFF!

BUT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF SOME OF THE GOATS...



AN ADULT WARRIOR COULD NEVER GET THEIR GUNS THIS WAY! A GOAT COULDN'T HOLD A GROWN MAN'S WEIGHT!





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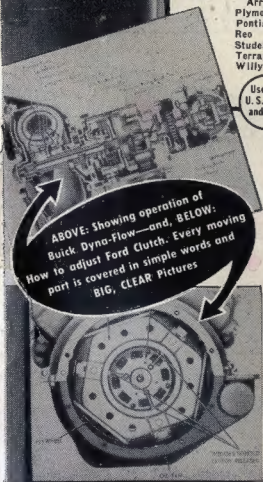
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